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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SONGS

FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH

ST. JOHNS
METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL
ST. PAUL & 22ND STS.
BALTIMORE 10, MD.

SING AND SMILE AND PRAY



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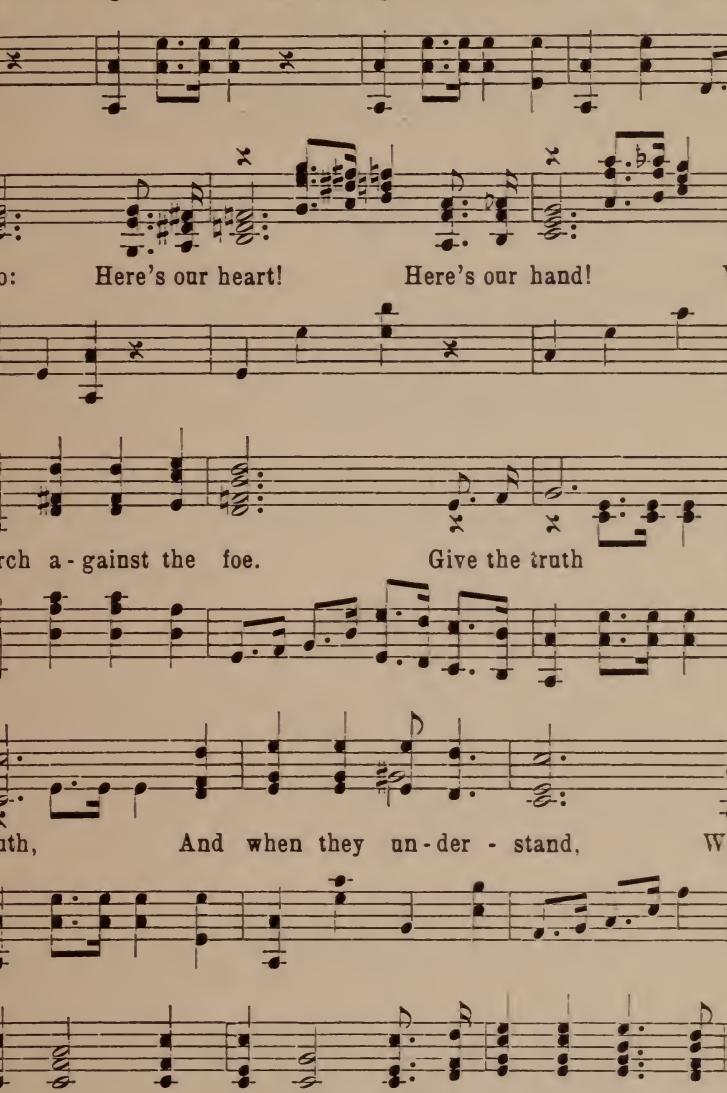
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YOUTH MARCHES ON!

B. D. A.

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B. D. Ackley


 We will fight for the right, In con - fi - dence we
 go: Here's our heart! Here's our hand! We will
 march a - gainst the foe. Give the truth to the
 youth, And when they un - der - stand, We'll go
 for - ward, u - nit - ed, We will work to save our land.

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

Copyright, 1918, by Rev. Geo. Bennard. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner

REV. GEO. BENNARD

REV. GEO. BENNARD

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of
 2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
 3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rugged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-

suf - f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS.

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me.

Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, the

cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug - ged cross,

old rug - ged cross, And exchange it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

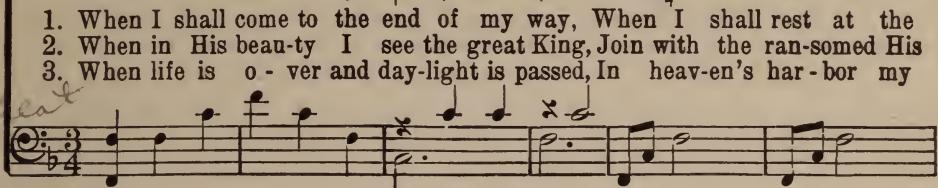
SUNRISE

3

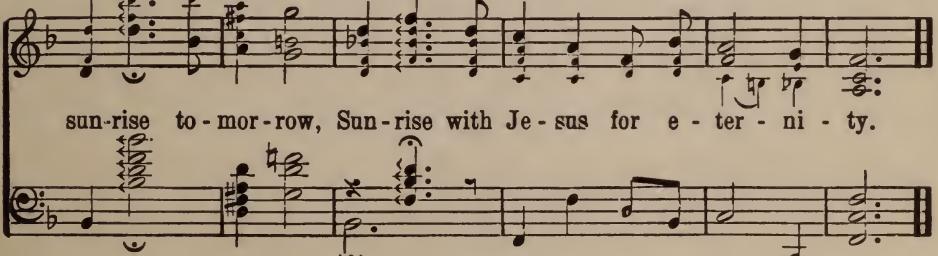
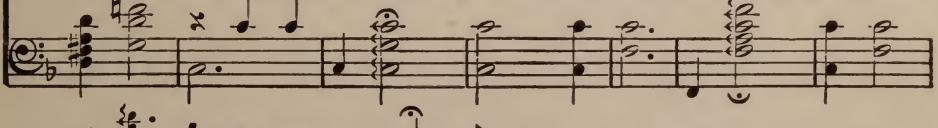
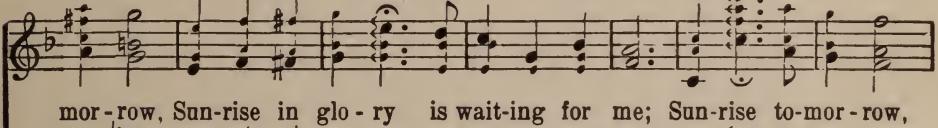
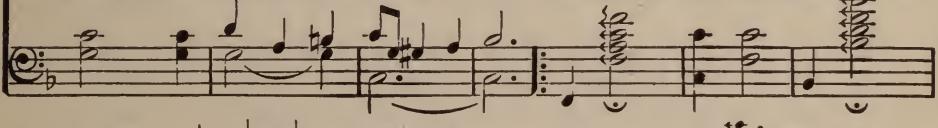
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SOLO

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B. D. Ackley



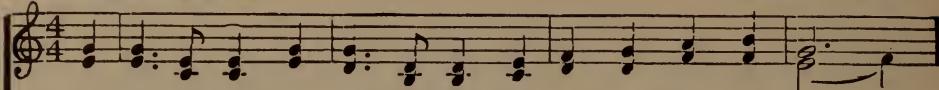
CHORUS



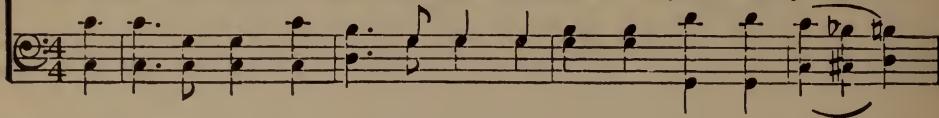
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

KATHARINE LEE BATES

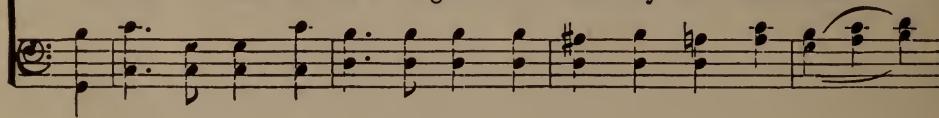
SAMUEL A. WARD



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain; . . .
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress . . .
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife, . . .
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years . . .



For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor-ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - cal! A - mer - i - cal! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - cal! A - mer - i - cal! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - cal! A - mer - i - cal! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - cal! A - mer - i - cal! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing seal
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing seal



GOD UNDERSTANDS

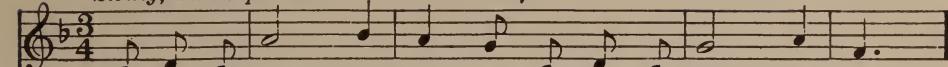
Oswald J. Smith

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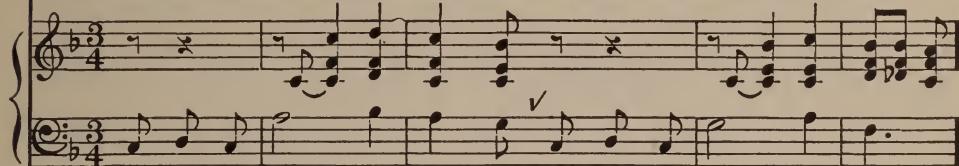
B. D. Ackley

Slowly, with expression

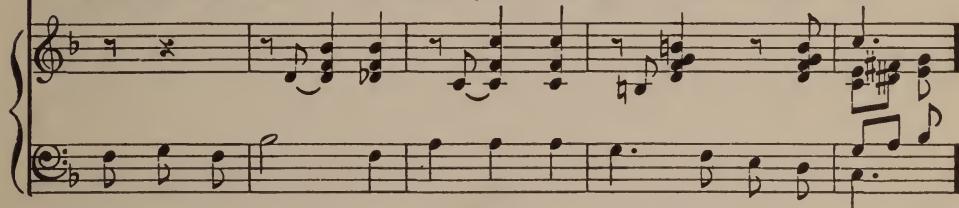
v



1. God un - der-stands your sor - row, He sees the fall - ing tear,
 2. God un - der-stands your heart-ache, He knows the bit - ter pain;
 3. God un - der-stands your weak-ness, He knows the tempt - er's pow'r;

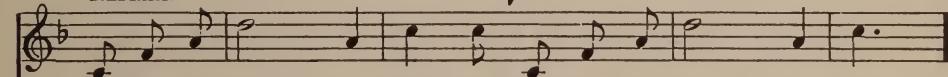


And whis - pers, "I am with thee," Then fal - ter not, nor fear.
 O, trust Him in the dark-ness, You can - not trust in vain.
 And He will walk be - side you How - ev - er dark the hour.



REFRAIN

v



He un - der-stands your long - ing, Your deep-est grief He shares;



Then let Him bear your bur - den, He un - der-stands, and cares.



BEYOND THE SUNSET

(Dedicated to Horace L. and Grace Pierce Burr)

VIRGIL P. BROCK

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BLANCHE KERR BROCK

1. Be-yond the sun - set, O bliss-ful morn - ing, When with our
 2. Be-yond the sun - set no clouds will gath - er, No storms will
 3. Be-yond the sun - set a hand will guide me To God, the
 4. Be-yond the sun - set, O glad re - un - ion, With our dear

Sav - ior heav'n is be - gun. Earth's toiling end - ed, O glorious
 threat - en, no fears an - noy; O day of glad - ness, O day un -
 Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glorious pres - ence, His words of
 loved ones who've gone be - fore; In that fair homeland we'll know no

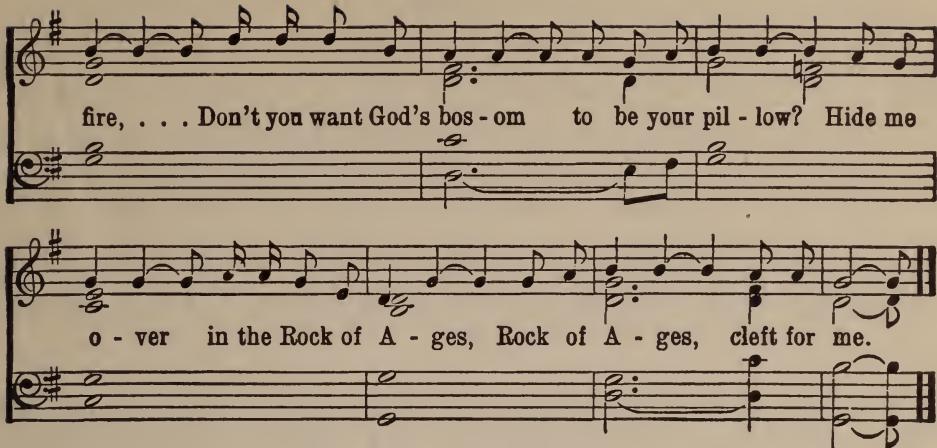
dawn - ing; Be-yond the sun - set, when day is done.
 end - ing, Be-yond the sun - set, e - ter - nal joy
 wel - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair shore.
 par - ting, Bey-ond the sun - set for ev - er - more!

FIRE SONG

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Hum 1. O my lov - in' sis - ter, when the world's on
 2. O my lov - in' broth - er, when the world's on
 3. O my poor mourn - er, when the world's on
 4. O ye con - gre - ga - tion, when the world's on

FIRE SONG



fire, . . . Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low? Hide me
o - ver in the Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me.

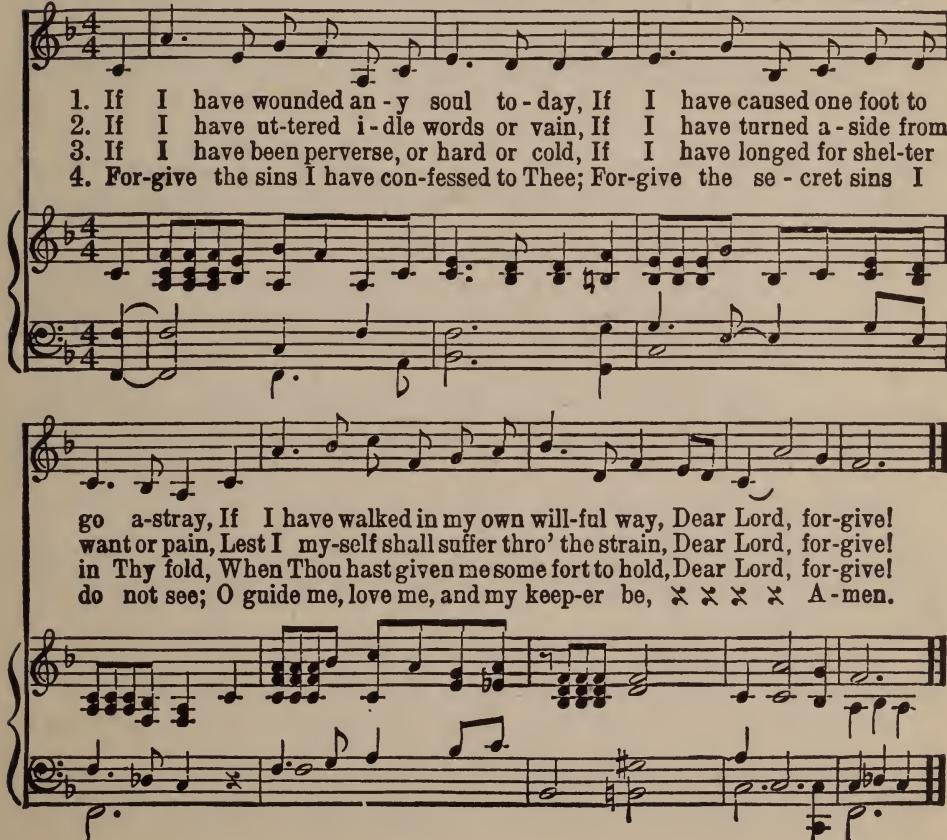
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AN EVENING PRAYER

C. M. Battersby
Arr. by C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel



1. If I have wounded an - y soul to - day, If I have caused one foot to
2. If I have ut-tered i - die words or vain, If I have turned a - side from
3. If I have been perverse, or hard or cold, If I have longed for shel-ter
4. For-give the sins I have con-fessed to Thee; For-give the se - cret sins I
go a-stray, If I have walked in my own will-ful way, Dear Lord, for-give!
want or pain, Lest I my-self shall suffer thro' the strain, Dear Lord, for-give!
in Thy fold, When Thou hast given me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for-give!
do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keep-er be, x x x x A-men.

LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

ERNEST W. SHURLEFF

LANCASHIRE

HENRY SMART

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;

Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash-ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:

And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God - of might.

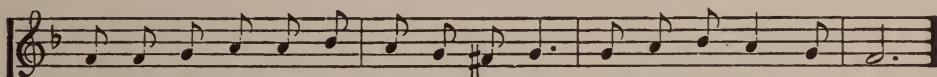
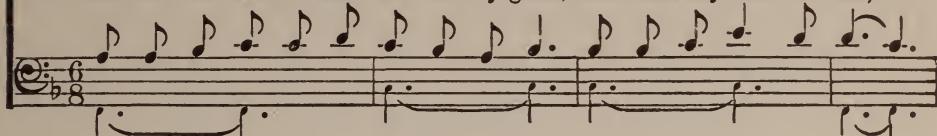
WILLING TO TAKE THE CROSS

Floyd W. Hawkins
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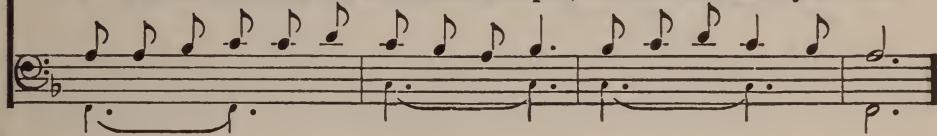
Floyd W. Hawkins



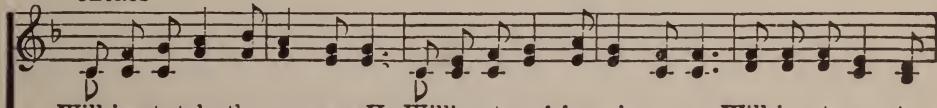
1. From His ce - les - tial a - bode Je - sus came, Will-ing to die for man;
2. O the deep shame Je-sus suf - fered that day, Bear-ing the sin - ful stain;
3. How could the Sav - ior, so spot-less and pure, Leave that bright home on high;
4. Come to the Sav - ior with all of thy guilt, Come with thy load of sin;



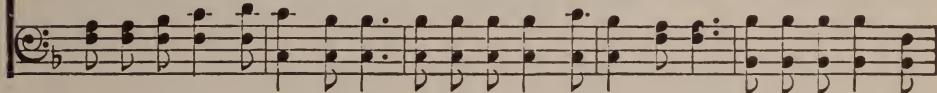
Tak-ing the cross with its suff-ring and shame, He laid re-demp-tion's plan.
 Will-ing to suf - fer our ran-som to pay, Will-ing to bear the pain.
 Will-ing the way of the cross to en - dure, Will-ing to bleed and die?
 It was for thee that His life's blood was spilt, Je - sus will take you in.



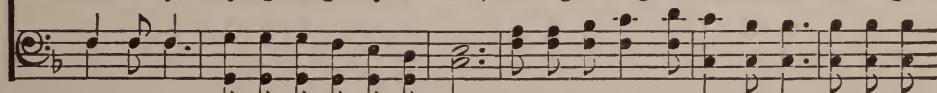
CHORUS



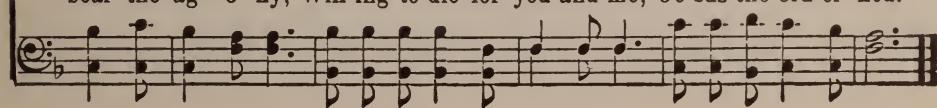
Will-ing to take the cross was He, Willing to suf - fer mis - er - y, Willing to go to



Cal - va - ry, Laying His glo - ry a - side; Willing to hang there on the tree, Willing to



bear the ag - o - ny, Will-ing to die for you and me; Je-sus the Cru-ci - fied.



HEARTACHES

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Rev. A. H. Ackley

A. H. A.

1. When your heart is ach-ing, turn to Je - sus,
2. There is joy for ev - 'ry blight-ing sor - row,
3. Je - sus un - der-stands, what-e'er the trou - ble,

He's the dear-est
Sweet re - lief for
And He waits to

Friend that you can know;
ev - 'ry bit - ter pain,
heal your wound-ed soul;

You will find Him standing close beside you,
Je - sus Christ is still the great Phy-si-cian,
Will you trust His love so strong and tender,

CHORUS

Wait-ing peace and com-fort to be - stow. . . .
No one ev - er sought His help in vain. . . . Heart-aches, take them all to
He a - lone can make your spir-it whole. . . .

Je - sus, Go to Him to - day, do it now with-out de - lay; Heart-aches,

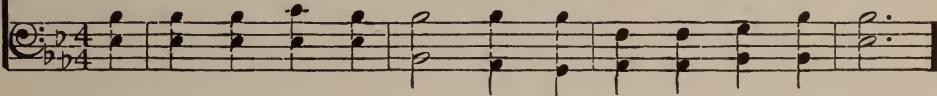
take them all to Je - sus, He will take your heartaches all a-way.
He will take them all a-way.

SAMUEL J. STONE

SAMUEL S. WESLEY



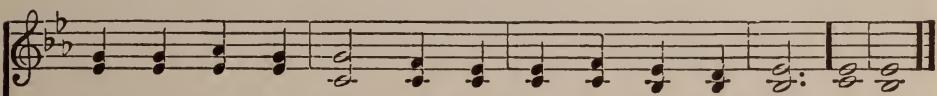
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food, And
 Till, with the vis - ion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like



His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-men.



LET THE BEAUTY OF JESUS

*Affectionately dedicated to my friend, Gipsy Smith, as a token of appreciation
for his loyal friendship thru many years.—B. D. A.*

Albert Osborn

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B. D. Ackley

Musical score for 'LET THE BEAUTY OF JESUS' featuring two staves of music. The first staff is in G major, 6/8 time, and the second staff is in C major, 6/8 time. The lyrics are as follows:

Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me (in me), All His
 won-der-ful pas-sion and pu-ri-ty; O Thou Spir-it di-vine, All my
 na-ture re-fine Till the beau-ty of Je-sus my Sav-iour be seen in me.

WE CHOOSE CHRIST

DANIEL A. POLING

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B. D. ACKLEY

Musical score for 'WE CHOOSE CHRIST' featuring two staves of music. The first staff is in G major, 4/4 time, and the second staff is in C major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are as follows:

We choose Christ! we choose Christ! We choose Christ, whatev-er the cost,
 With banners unfurled, to build the new world—We choose Christ! We Choose Christ!

THE GLORY OF HIS PRESENCE

Rev. Oswald J. Smith
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B. D. Ackley

1. I have walked a - lone with Je - sus In a fel - low - ship di - vine;
 2. On the moun-tain I have seen Him, Christ my Com-fort - er and Friend;
 3. In my fail - ure, sin and sor - row, Bro-ken-heart-ed, crushed and torn,
 4. In the dark-ness, in the shad-ow. With the Sav-iour I have trod,

Nev - er - more can earth al - lure me, I am His and He is mine.
 And the glo - ry of that vi - sion Will be with me to the end.
 I have felt His pres-ence near me, He has all my bur - dens borne.
 Sweet in - deed have been the les - sons, Since I've walked a - lone with God.

CHORUS

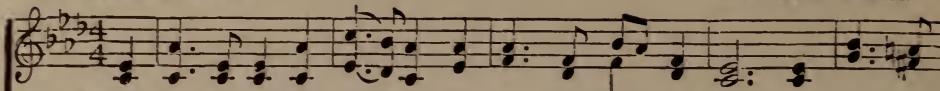
I have seen Him, I have known Him, For He deigns to walk with me; And the glory of His

pres-ence will be mine e - ter-nal-ly. O the glo - ry of His pres-ence, O the

beau-ty of His face; I am His and His for-ev - er, He has won me by His grace.

KATHERINE HANKEY

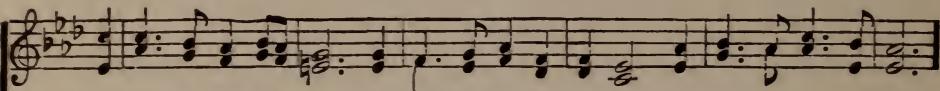
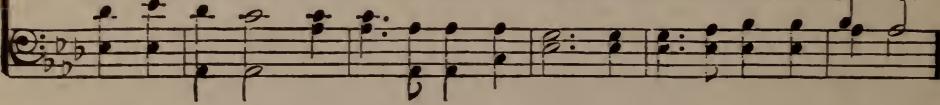
WILLIAM G. FISCHER



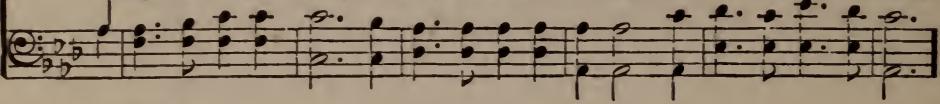
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der - ful it seems Than all the
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems each
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -



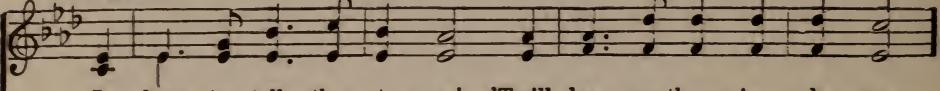
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, I love to tell the sto - ry,
 gold - en fan - cies Of all my golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
 time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
 ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,



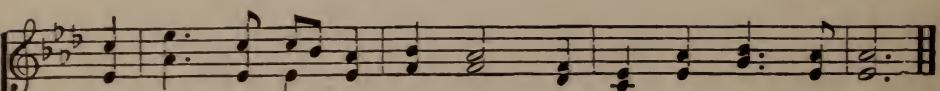
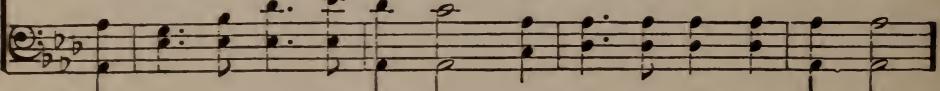
Because I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
 It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee
 For some have never heard The message of salvation From God's own holy word.
 I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.



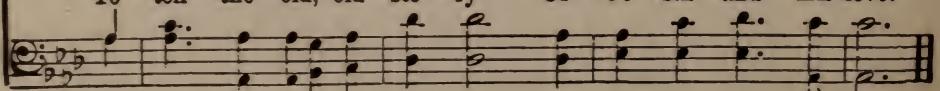
CHORUS



I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry



To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



DOES JESUS CARE

Frank E. Graeff

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J. Lincoln Hall

1. Does Je-sus care when my heart is pained Too deep-ly for mirth or song,
2. Does Je-sus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear?
3. Does Jesus care when I've tried and failed To resist some temptation strong;
4. Does Jesus care when I've said "goodbye" To the dearest on earth to me,

As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
 As the daylight fades Into deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near?
 When for my deep grief There is no relief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
 And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks, Is it aught to Him? does He see?

REFRAIN

O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;...

When the days are weary, The long night dreary, I know my Saviour cares....

He cares.

DOWN FROM HIS GLORY

WORDS AND ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY WILLIAM E. BOOTH-CLIBBORN

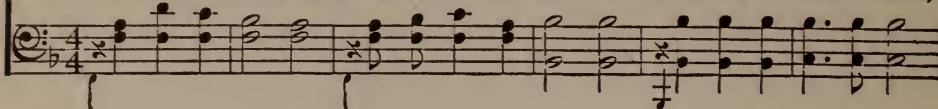
William E. Booth-Cliffborn

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

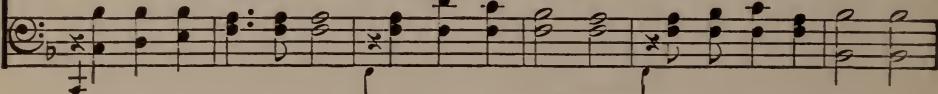
Arr. from E. di Capua



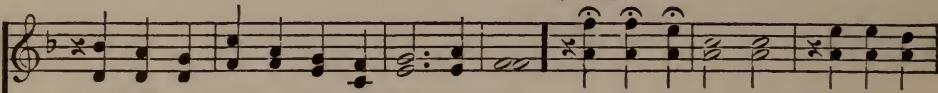
1. Down from His glo-ry, Ev - er liv - ing sto - ry, My God and Sav - ior came,
2. What con-de-scen-sion, Bringing us re-demp-tion; That in the dead of night,
3. With-out re - luc-tance, Flesh and blood His substance, He took the form of man,



And Je-sus was His name. Born in a man-ger, To His own a stran-ger,
 Not one faint hope in sight, God, gracious, ten-der, Laid a-side His splen-dor,
 Revealed the hid-den plan. O glo-rious mys-t'ry, Sac - ri-fice of Cal - v'ry,

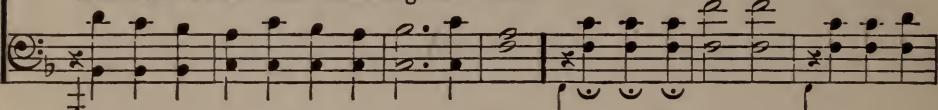


CHORUS



A Man of sorrows, tears and ag - o - ny.

Stooping to woo, to win, to save my soul. O how I love Him! How I a-
 And now I know Thou wert the great "I Am."



dore Him! My breath, my sun-shine, my all in all! The great Cre-a - tor



Be-came my Sav - ior, And all God's full - ness dwell-eth in Him.



H. L. B.
Margaret W. Brown

Howard L. Brown

1. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low Him to - day,
2. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low ev - 'ry hour,
3. Je - sus calls me, I must fol - low, Fol-low Him al - way,

When His ten - der voice is plead - ing, How can I de - lay?
Know the bless-ing of His pres-ence, Full-ness of His pow'r.
When my Sa-viour goes be-fore me I can nev - er stray.

CHORUS *Slowly*

Fol - low, I will fol-low Thee, my Lord, Fol - low

ev - 'ry pass-ing day..... My to-morrows are all

known to Thee, Thou wilt lead me all the way.....

20 WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

COLIN STERNE

Used by permission of the composer

H. ERNEST NICHOL

1. That shall turn

to the right,
to the Lord,
eth a - bove
row hath trod,

A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
A song that shall con - quer e - vil, And
Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

their hearts to the right,

sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

A sto - ry of peace and light.

CHORUS

For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,

rall.

And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

THEN JESUS CAME

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Oswald J. Smith

Homer Rodeheaver

1. One sat a - lone be - side the high-way beg - ging, His eyes were blind, the
 2. From home and friends the e - vil spir - its drove him, A - mong the tombs he
 3. "Un - clean! un-clean!" the le - per cried in tor - ment, The deaf, the dumb, in
 4. Their hearts were sad as in the tomb they laid him, For death had come and
 5. So men to - day have found the Sav - iour a - ble, They could not con - quer

light he could not see; He clutched his rags and shiv - ered in the shad - ows,
 dwelt in mis - er - y; He cut him - self as de - mon pow'rs pos - sessed him,
 help - less - ness stood near; The fe - ver raged, dis - ease had gripped its vic - tim,
 tak - en him a - way; Their night was dark and bit - ter tears were fall - ing,
 pas - sion, lust and sin; Their bro - ken hearts had left them sad and lone - ly,

REFRAIN

Then Je - sus came and bade his dark - ness flee.
 Then Je - sus came and set the cap - tive free.
 Then Je - sus came and cast out ev - 'ry fear.
 Then Je - sus came and night was turned to day.
 Then Je - sus came and dwelt, Him - self, with - in.

tempt - er's pow'r is bro - ken; When Je - sus comes the tears are wiped a - way. He takes the

gloom and fills the life with glo - ry, For all is changed when Je - sus comes to stay.

22 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

EDWARD PERRONET

OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth-ly ball;
 3. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for-get The worm-wood and the gall,
 4. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,
 5. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Go spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

23 BLEST BE THE TIE

JOHN FAWCETT

HANS G. NAEGELI

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
 4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But

BLEST BE THE TIE

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

24 NEAR TO THE HEART OF GOD

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C. B. McAfee

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

REFRAIN

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD

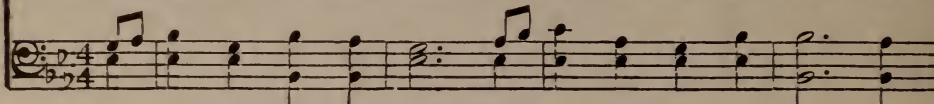
MALTEBIE D. BABCOCK

Traditional English Melody

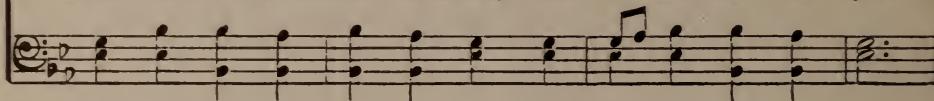
Arranged by S. F. L.



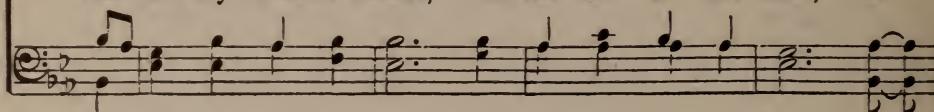
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my list - 'ning ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - -clare their Ma - ker's praise.
 though the wrong seems soft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -



rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rus-ting grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry-where,
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-men.



WONDERFUL

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A. H. ACKLEY

A. H. A.

1. Won-der-ful birth, to a man-ger He came, Made in the like-ness of
 2. Won-der-ful life, full of serv-ice so free, Friend to the poor and the
 3. Won-der-ful death, for it meant not de-feat, Cal - va - ry made His great
 4. Won-der-ful hope, He is com-ing a-gain, Com - ing as King o'er the

man, to pro - claim God's boundless love for a world sick with sin, Pleading with
 need - y was He; Un - fail-ing goodness on all He bestowed, Ur - dy-ing
 mis-sion com - plete, Wrought our redemption, and when He a - rose, Ban-ished for-
 na - tions to reign; Glo - ri - ous prom-ise, His word can-not fail, His righteous

CHORUS

sin - ners to let Him come in.
 faith in the vil - est He showed. } Wonder - ful name He bears, Wonder - ful
 ev - er the last of our foes. }
 kingdom at last must pre - vail!

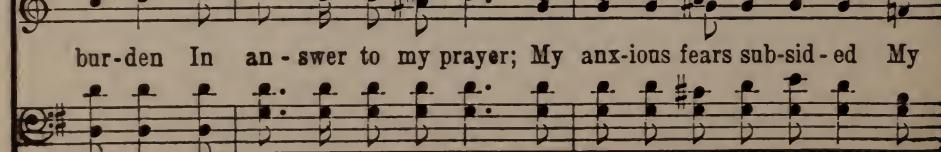
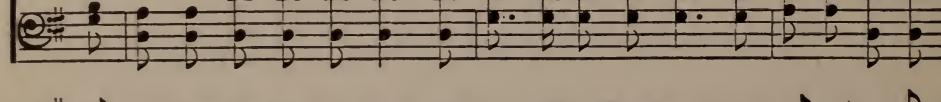
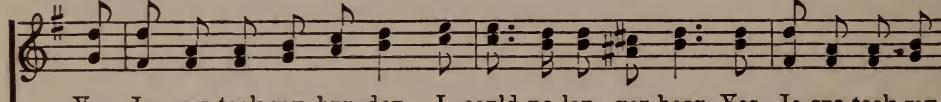
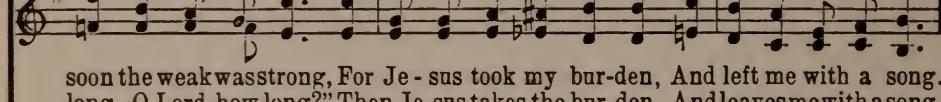
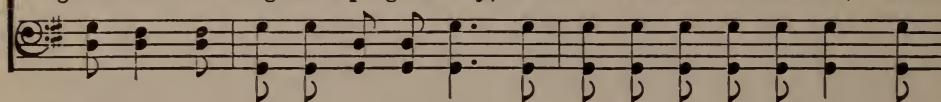
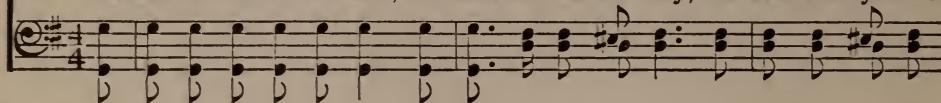
crown He wears, Wonder - ful blessings His triumphs af - ford; Wonder - ful

Cal - va - ry, Wonder - ful grace for me, Wonder - ful love of my Wonder - ful Lord!

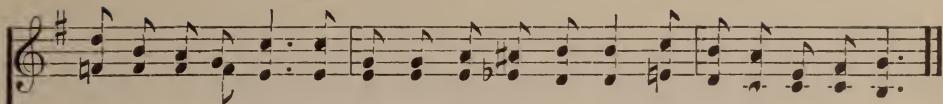
Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr.

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Bertha Mae Lillenas



JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN



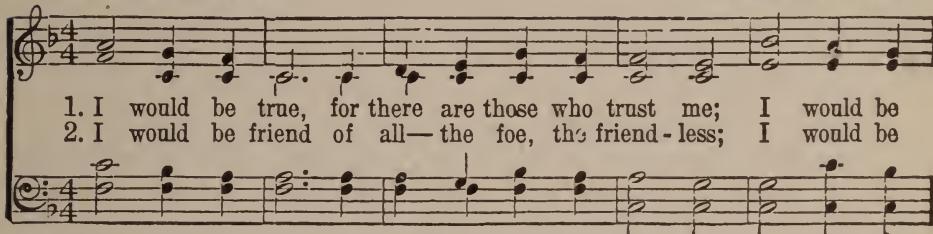
spir - it was made strong, For Je-sus took my bur - den, And left me with a song.

28

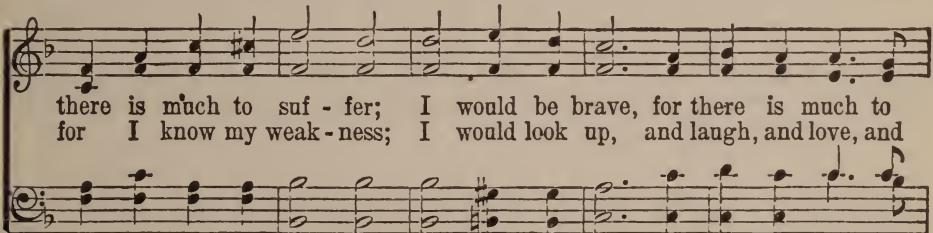
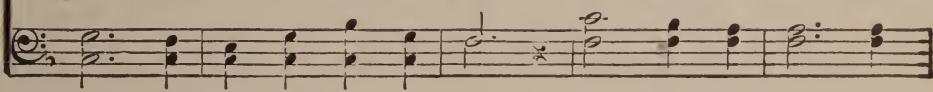
I WOULD BE TRUE

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER

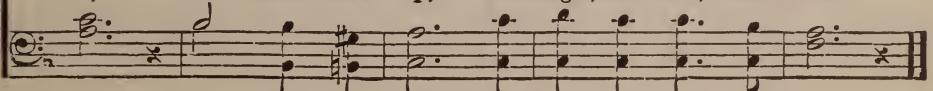
JOSEPH YATES PEEK



pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,



dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.



O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

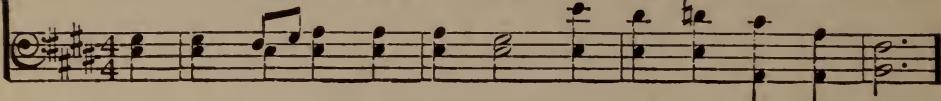
ST. HILDA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William W. How

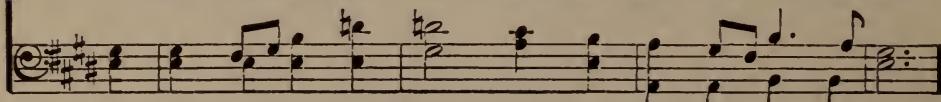
Justin H. Knecht and Edward Husband



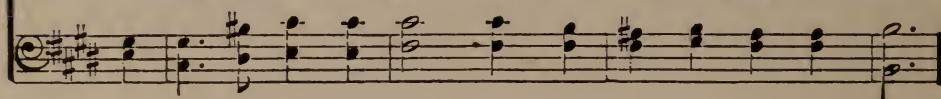
1. 0 Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door;
 2. 0 Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
 3. 0 Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred.
 "I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"



Shame on us, Chris-tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear:
 O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa-tient - ly to wait!
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:



Oh! shame, thrice shame upon us To keep Him standing there!
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.



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THE RODEHEAVER CO. OWNER

Rev. A. H. Ackley

B. D. Ackley



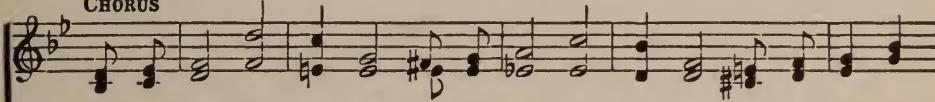
1. Go forth to serve, as Je - sus went, To min - is - ter to men;
2. Be loy - al to God's Ho - ly Word, De - liv - ered to the saints;
3. Seek Christ, His will, His sac - ri - fice, His bless - ed way to live;



A mes - sen - ger from heav - en sent, To do His work a - gain.
Hold fast the truth that you have heard A-against the world's com - plaints.
Let self die out, Christ shall suf - fice, To Him your spir - it give.



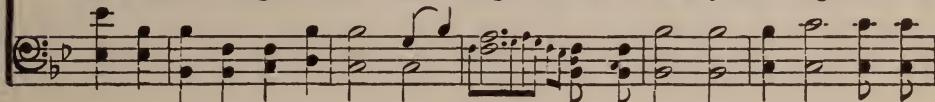
CHORUS



There's a new day dawn-ing, There's a new day dawn-ing, Then a - rise, O



chil - dren of the light, A - rise and sing! There's a new day dawn-ing, There's a



new day dawn-ing, When the nations of the world shall worship Christ the King.



IN THEE DO I LIVE

C. A. M.

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C. AUSTIN MILES

For Thou has bought me; I am Thine, And by Thy mer-cy Thou art mine.
 Thy pow'r has cleansed me from all sin, Thy presence keeps my conscience clean.
 Thy death, O Christ, means life for me, A life for all e- ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

Thy mer - cy sought me, Thy love has bought me, Thy grace has

taught me to be - lieve. Then, in be - liev - ing, Thy peace re -

Earl Marlatt

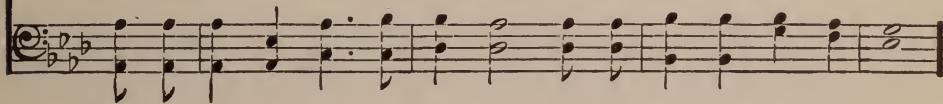
Harry S. Mason



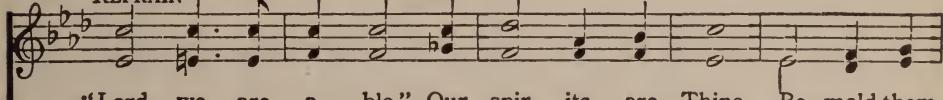
1. "Are ye a - ble," said the Mas - ter, "To be cru - ci - fied with me?"
2. "Are ye a - ble," to re-mem - ber, When a thief lifts up his eyes,
3. "Are ye a - ble," when the shad - ows Close a - round you with the sod,
4. "Are ye a - ble," still the Mas - ter Whis-pers down e - ter - ni - ty,



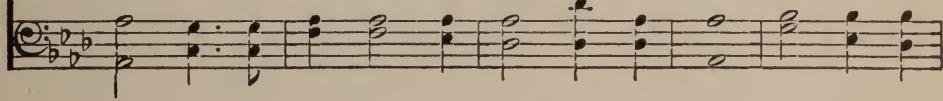
"Yea," the stur - dy dream-ers an-swered, "To the death we fol - low Thee."
 That His par-doned soul is wor - thy Of a place in Par - a - dise?
 To be-lieve that spir - it tri-umphs, To commend your soul to God?
 And he-ro - ic spir - its an - swer, Now, as then in Gal - i - lee.



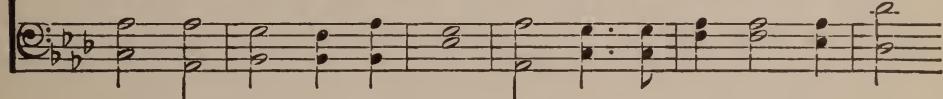
REFRAIN



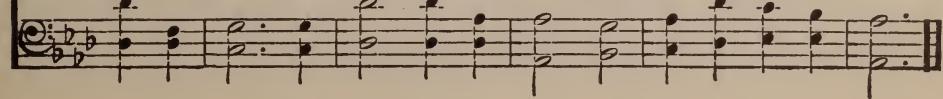
"Lord, we are a - ble," Our spir - its are Thine, Re - mold them,



make us like Thee, di - vine. Thy guid - ing ra - diance a - bove



us shall be A bea - con to God, To love and loy - al - ty.



AWAKENING CHORUS

Charlotte G. Homer

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Chas. H. Gabriel

2

1. A - wake! A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry;
 2. Ring out! Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness!

2

A-wake! A-wake! a-wake! and let your song of praise a - rise; A-
 Re-pea^t, Re-pea^t, re-pea^t a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till

wake! a - wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is
 A-wake! a - wake! And light
 all the earth shall lose its weight of sad-ness, And shout a -
 Till all the earth And shout

Male voices in Unison

beam - ing from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and
 is beam-ing
 new a - new the glo - ri - ous re - strain; With an - gels in the heights sing

hills re-sound with glad-ness, All na - ture joins to sing the tri-umph
 of the great sal - va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and

AWAKENING CHORUS

Full harmony

song. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled!
death. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled!
sin is backward hurled!

Unison

Re-joice, re-joice! Lift heart and voice; Je - ho - vah reigns!

Full harmony

Pro-claim His sov'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the

glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re-joice! re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re-joice! re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

A. H. Ackley

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B. D. Ackley

1. God of the liv - ing church em-pow'r, Thine an- cient might re - veal;
2. God of the liv - ing church pro - vide, Not gar-nished words, but grain,
3. God of the liv - ing church for - give, Re - new, per-fect, trans-late,

Give wis - dom for this cru - cial hour, And in Thy mer - cy, heal.
 The char - i - ty Thou hast sup - plied, May we sup - ply a - gain.
 In Thee to be, and move, and live, Im - man - u - el, we wait.

God of the liv - ing church re - new, Fresh vi - sion now im - part, And
 God of the liv - ing church de - ny The reb - el cav - al - cade, That
 God of the liv - ing church, we plead, Be - stow Thy might - y pow'r, Thy

tho' the rem-nant be but few, Sus - tain each faith-ful heart.
 thun-ders forth its hate - de - fy 'Gainst all that Thou hast made.
 lov - ing presence, Lord, we need, To save us in this hour. A - MEN.

I SHALL SEE THE KING

W. C. Poole

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B. D. Ackley

1. I shall see the King Where the an - gels sing, I shall
 2. In the land of song, In the glo - ry - throng, Where there
 3. I shall see the King, All my trib - utes bring, And shall

see the King some day, In the bet - ter land, On the gold - en strand,
 nev - er comes a night, With my Lord once slain I shall ev - er reign
 look up - on His face; Then my song shall be How He ransomed me

REFRAIN.

And with Him shall ev - er stay.
 In the glo - ry - land of light. In His glo - ry, I shall
 And has kept me by His grace.

see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on

Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

WE WOULD BE BUILDING

(Prayer of the Christian Builders)

PURD B. DEITZ

*May be sung in unison
In moderate time and flowing rhythm*FINLANDIA, JEAN SIBELIUS
Arr. for "The Hymnal," (1933)

1. We would be build - ing; tem- ples still un - done O'er crumbling
 2. Teach us to build; up - on the sol - id rock We set the
 3. O keep us build - ing, Mas - ter; may our hands Ne'er fal - ter

walls their crosses scarcely lift; Waiting till love can raise the broken stone,
 dream that hardens in - to deed, Ribbed with the steel that time and change doth mock,
 when the dream is in our hearts, When to our ears there come divine commands

And hearts cre - a - tive bridge the hu - man rift; We would be build - ing,
 Th'un-fail-ing pur - pose of our no - blest creed; Teach us to build; O
 And all the pride of sin - ful will de - parts; We build with Thee, O

Mas - ter, let Thy plan Reveal the life that God would give to man.
 Mas - ter, lend us sight To see the tow - ers gleaming in the light.
 grant en-dur - ing worth Un - til the heav'nly Kingdom comes on earth. A-men.

SABINE BARING-GOULD

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi-sion's bright of Thee;
 4. Thro' the long night - watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a-cross the sky.
 With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.

ev'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

38 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

ISAAC WATTS

HAMBURG. L. M.

ATT. BY LOWELL MASON

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 • All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

I NEED JESUS

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GEORGE O. WEBSTER

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CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I need Je-sus, my need I now con-fess; No friend like Him in
 2. I need Je-sus, I need a friend like Him, A friend to guide when
 3. I need Je-sus, I need Him to the end; No one like Him—He

times of deep dis-tress; I need Je-sus, the need I glad-ly
 paths of life are dim; I need Je-sus when foes my soul as-
 is the sin-ners Friend; I need Je-sus, no oth-er friend will

own; Tho' some may bear their load a-lone, Yet I need Je-sus.
 sail; A-lone I know I can but fail.—So I need Je-sus,
 do; So con-stant, kind, so strong, and true,—Yes, I need Je-sus.

CHORUS

I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus, I need Je-sus ev'-ry
 I need Je-sus with me I need Je-sus al-ways,

day; Need Him in the sunshine hour, need Him when the
 ev'-ry day;

I NEED JESUS



storm-clouds low'r Ev 'ry day a - long my way, Yes, I need Je - sus.



40 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY

Reginald Heber

NICAEA. 11. 12. 11. 12.

John B. Dykes



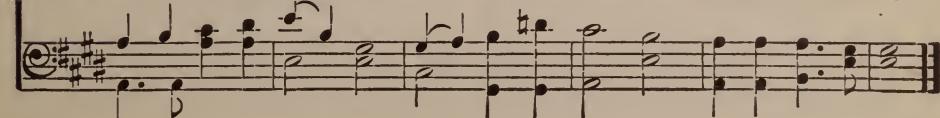
1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy worksshall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser-a - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!

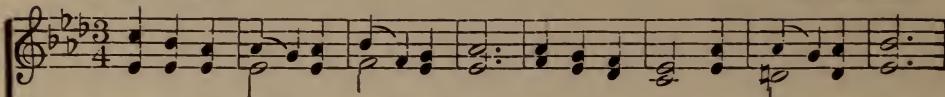


Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Who wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, in pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

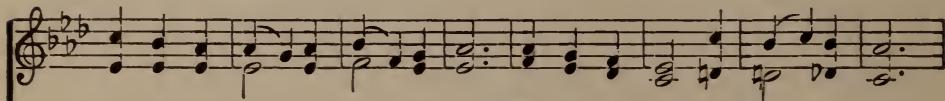
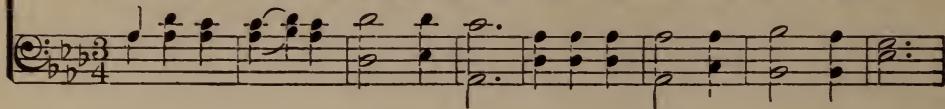


Frederick W. Faber

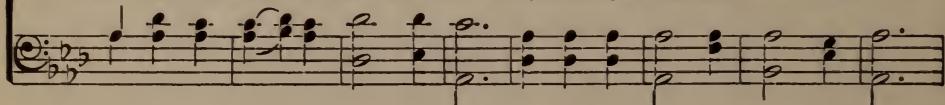
H. F. Hemy



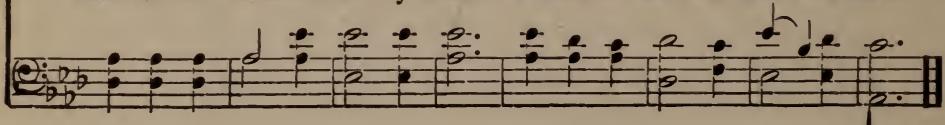
1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv - ing still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
2. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word!
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:

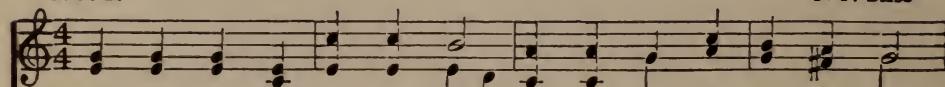


Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 Faith of our fa-thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

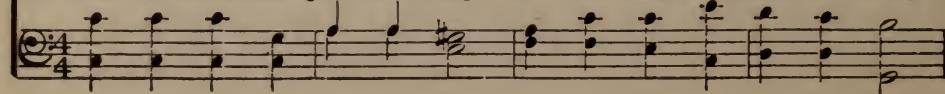


P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss



1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is finished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ransomed home to bring,



HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR

Ru - ined sin - ners to re-claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

43

TRANSFORMED

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS

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B. D. ACKLEY

1. Dear Lord, take up my tan-gled strands, Where we have wrought in vain,
2. Touch Thou the sad, dis - cord - ant keys Of ev - 'ry troub - led breast,
3. Where bro - ken vows in frag-ments lie— The toll of wast - ed years,—
4. Take all the fail - ures, each mis - take Of our poor, hu - man ways,

That by the skill of Thy dear hands Some beau - ty may re - main.
And change to peace - ful har - mo - nies The sigh - ings of un - rest.
Do Thou make whole a - gain, we cry, And give a song for tears.
Then, Sav - ior, for Thine own dear sake, Make them show forth Thy praise.

CHORUS

Transformed by grace di-vine, The glo - - ry shall be Thine;
Trans-formed The glo - ry

To Thy most ho - ly will, O Lord, We now our all re - sign.

A. H. A.

1. I serve a ris-en Sav-iour, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is
 2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho'my heart grows
 3. Re-joice, re-joice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing E - ter - nal hal - le-

liv - ing, what-ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer - cy, I
 wea - ry I nev - er will de-spair; I know that He is lead - ing, thro'
 lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the

hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.
 all the storm - y blast, The day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.
 Help of all who find, None oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

REFRAIN *Spirited*

He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to - day! He walks with me and
 He lives, He lives,

talks with me a-long life's nar - row way. He lives, He lives, sal -
 He lives, He lives,

HE LIVES

A musical score for 'HE LIVES' in G major. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features a steady eighth-note pattern. A dynamic instruction 'rit. ff' is placed above the top staff. The lyrics 'va-tion to im-part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.' are written below the music.

45

LEAD ME TO CALVARY

Jennie Evelyn Hussey

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

A musical score for 'LEAD ME TO CALVARY' in G major. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in four lines. The music features a steady eighth-note pattern.

1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo-ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten-der-ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma-ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will-ing, Lord, to bear Dai-ly my cross for Thee;

A continuation of the musical score for 'LEAD ME TO CALVARY' in G major. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in four lines. The music features a steady eighth-note pattern.

CHORUS

A musical score for the chorus of 'LEAD ME TO CALVARY' in G major. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are arranged in two lines. The music features a steady eighth-note pattern.

Lizzie DeArmond

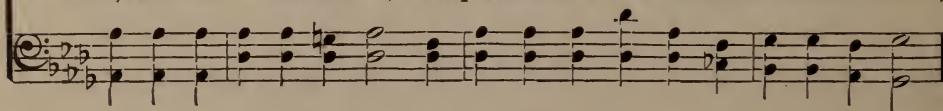
Homer A. Rodeheaver



1. When comes to the wea - ry a bless - ed re - lease, When upward we
 2. When fad - eth the day and dark shadows draw nigh, With Christ close at
 3. When home-lights we see shin-ing bright-ly a - bove, Where we shall be



pass to His kingdom of peace, When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,
 hand, it is not death to die; He'll wipe ev'-ry tear, roll a-way ev'-ry care;
 soon, thro' His wonderful love, We'll praise Him who called us His heaven to share,

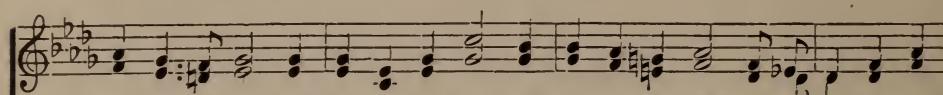


CHORUS.

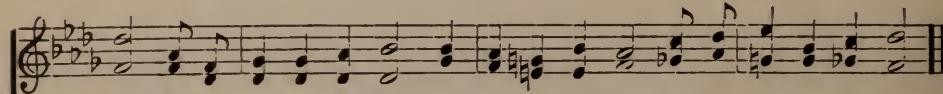


We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.

We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there. Good morning up there where
 We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.



Christ is the Light, Good-morning up there where cometh no night; When we step from this



earth to God's heaven so fair, We'll say "good-night" here, but "good-morning" up there.



A. H. Ackley

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B. D. Ackley

1. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
 2. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
 3. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py
 4. I am hap - py in the serv - ice of the King, I am hap - py

Oh, so hap - py; I have peace and joy that noth - ing else can bring,
 Oh, so hap - py; Thro' the sun-shine and the shad - ow I can sing,
 Oh, so hap - py; To His guid - ing hand for - ev - er I will cling,
 Oh, so hap - py; All that I pos - sess to Him I glad - ly bring,

REFRAIN.

In the serv - ice of the King. In the serv - ice

of the King Ev - 'ry tal - ent I will bring; I have

peace and joy and bless - ing In the serv - ice of the King.

I Heard An Old Refrain

Mrs. H. O.

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Mrs. HULEN OWEN

1. I heard an old re - frain, In mem - o - ry it came to
 2. I heard an old re - frain, At eve - ning when the lights were
 3. I heard an old re - frain, How sweet - ly did the ech - oes

me; I sang it o'er a - gain, That
 low, I heard an old re - frain, As
 ring; I heard an old re - frain, The

beau - ti - ful mel - o - dy: "What a friend we have in
 in days of long a - go "Have we tri - als and temp -
 song moth - er used to sing, "Are we weak and heav - y

je - sus," Soft - ly the ech - o came As it
 ta - tions," I heard the old sweet strain As it
 la - den," I hear it once a - gain As I

did in the days of my child - hood, That song with an old re - frain.
 came from the soul of the or - gan, That song with an old re - frain.
 sit in the dusk of the twi - light, That song with an old re - frain.

LIVING FOR JESUS

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T. O. CHISHOLM

Not fast

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
 2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bearing on Calv'ry my sin and disgrace,
 3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in His Ho-ly Name,
 4. Living for Jesus thro' earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,

Yielding allegiance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.
 Such love constrains me to answer His call, Follow His leading and give Him my all.
 Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion or loss, Deeming each trial a part of my cross.
 Seek-ing the lost ones He died to redeem, Bringing the weary to find rest in Him.

• CHORUS. UNISON. *A little slower.*

O Je-sus, Lord and Saviour, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy a -
 tonement, Didst give Thyself for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My
 heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live. O Christ, for Thee alone.

*Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

50 THE CHURCH BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

Rev. W. C. Poole

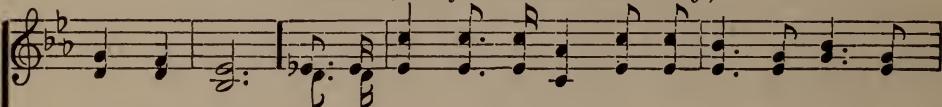
B. D. Ackley



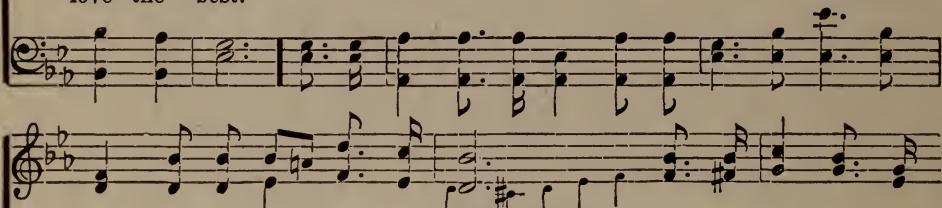
1. Thro' the mist of years I can seem to see The church of my childhood
2. And the old, old songs that we used to sing, I'm sing-ing them o'er and
3. At the place of pray'r, in that lit - tle church, I knelt at my mother's
4. There's a hal-lowed spot 'neath the old pine tree, Where mother was laid to



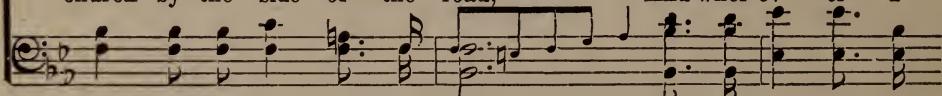
days; And it's mem'-ries sweet, so with joy re - plete, Shall live in my o'er; They give strength and cheer, when the clouds draw near, And lead to the side, There the Lord I found, it is ho - ly ground, The One who for rest; What a joy 'twill be her dear face to see, With Him that I

CHORUS. (*First four measures old melody.*)

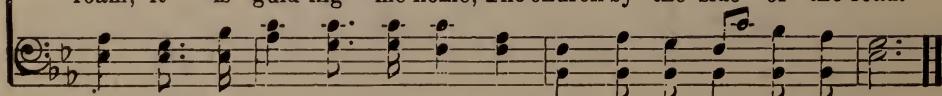
heart al - way. oth - er shore. Then on mem - o - ry's page I can see a - gain, The sin - ners died. love the best.



church by the side of the road; And wher-ev - er I



roam, it is guid-ing me home, The church by the side of the road.



51 O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

Washington Gladden

CANONBURY L. M.

Robert Schumann

52 DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND

John G. Whittier

ELTON 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Frederick C. Maker

53 NO ONE EVER CARED FOR ME LIKE JESUS

C. F. W.

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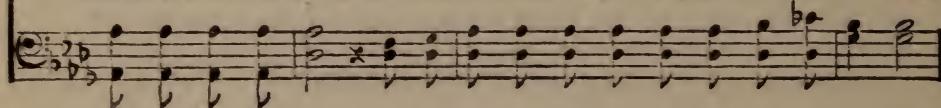
C. F. WEIGLE



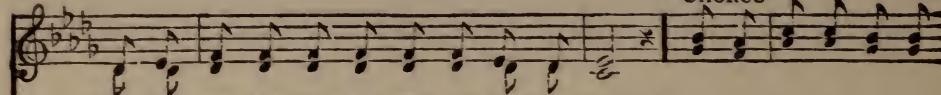
1. I would love to tell you what I think of Je - sus Since I found in Him a
 2. All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me, All my heart was full of
 3. Ev - 'ry day He comes to me with new as-surance, More and more I un - der



friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life completely,
 mis - er - y and woe; Je - sus plac'd His strong and loving arms a - bout me,
 stand His words of love; But I'll nev - er know just why He came to save me,



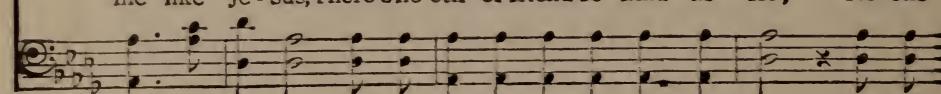
CHORUS



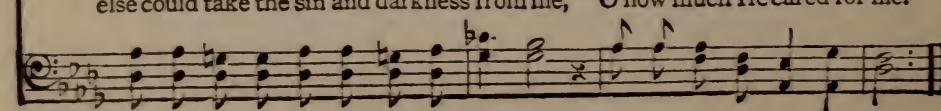
He did something that no oth - er friend could do.
 And He led me in the way I ought to go. } No one ev - er cared for
 Till some day I see His bless-ed face a - bove,



me like Je - sus, There's no oth - er friend so kind as He; No one



else could take the sin and darkness from me, O how much He cared for me.



I AM PRAYING FOR YOU

Copyright, 1904, by Ira D. Sankey

S. O'MALEY CLUFF

IRA D. SANKEY

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait - ing in
 4. When Je - sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav-ior, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in ten-der-ness
 ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
 glo - ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
 Sav-ior is your Sav - ior, too; Then pray that your Savior will bring them to

o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav-ior, too.
 heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv-ing one, too!
 glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Tr. by FREDERICK OAKLEY

WADE'S Cantus Diversi

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um-phant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn-ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him,
 sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN

born the King of an - gels.
 glo - ry in the high-est. O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a -
 now in flesh ap - pear-ing.

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.

56 JESUS IS THE SWEETEST NAME I KNOW

L. L.

USED BY PERMISSION OF E. J. ROLLINGS

Lela Long

Jesus is the sweetest name I know, And He's just the same as His lovely name, And

JESUS IS THE SWEETEST NAME I KNOW

that's the rea-son why I love Him so; Oh, Je-sus is the sweetest name I know.

57 EVERY MOMENT OF EVERY DAY

N. J. C.

NORMAN J. CLAYTON

On - ly to be what He wants me to be, Ev 'ry moment of ev 'ry day;

Yield-ed completely to Je-sus a-lone, Ev 'ry step of this pil-grim way;

Just to be clay in the Pot-ter's hands, Read-y to do what His word commands,

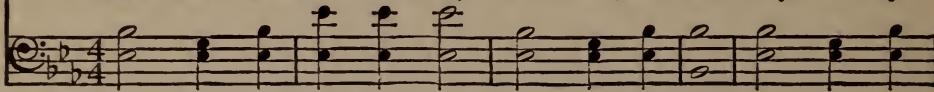
On - ly to be what He wants me to be, Ev 'ry mo-ment of ev 'ry day.

Mary Ann Lathbury

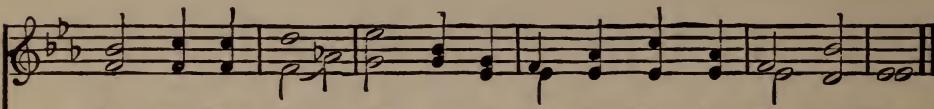
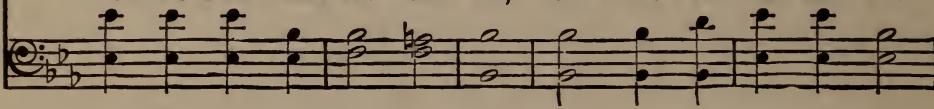
William F. Sherwin



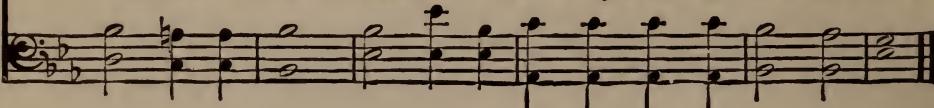
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me— to me— As Thou didst
 3. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may
 4. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
 touch my eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con - cealed
 Word the truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
 With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re - vealed I see the Lord.
 With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.

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Written by The Brocks

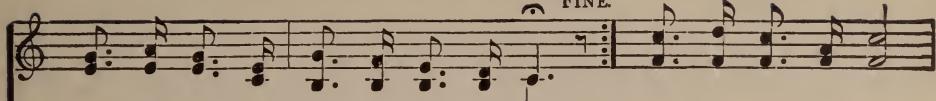


1. Sing the clouds a - way, night will turn to day; If you sing and
 2. Smile the clouds a - way, night will turn to day; If you smile and
 4. Sing and smile and pray, that's the on - ly way; If you sing and

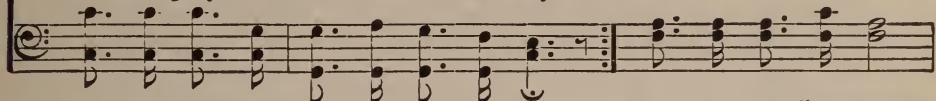


SING AND SMILE AND PRAY

FINE



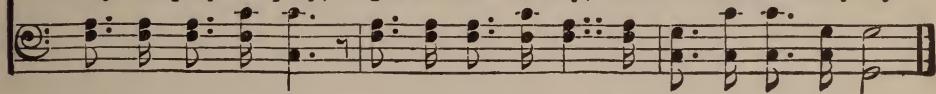
sing and sing, You'll sing the clouds a - way.
smile and smile, You'll smile the clouds a - way. 3. Pray the clouds a - way,
smile and pray, You'll drive the clouds a - way.



D. C. 4th Verse



Pray and pray and pray; Night will turn to day, No mat-ter what they say.



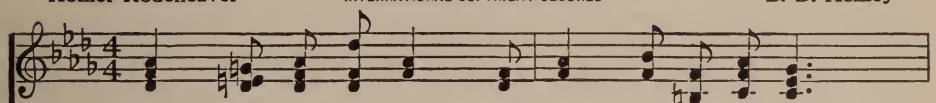
60

CHRIST IS THE ANSWER

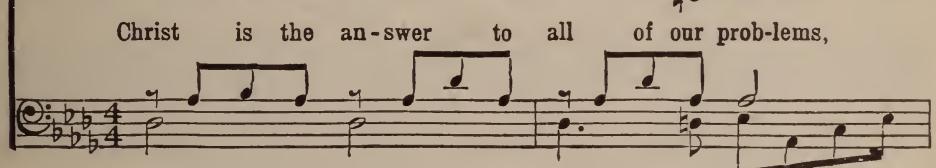
Homer Rodeheaver

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B. D. Ackley



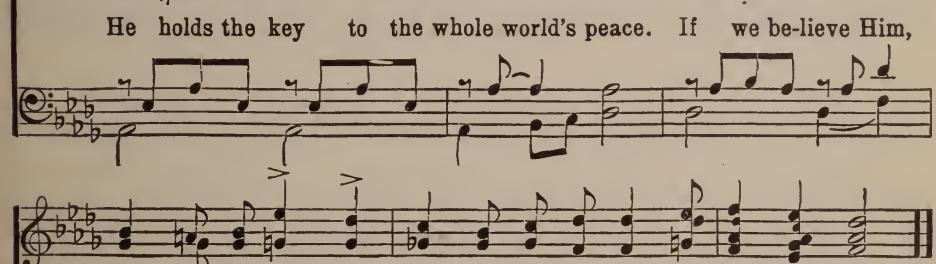
Christ is the an-swer to all of our prob-lems,



He holds the key to the whole world's peace. If we be-lieve Him,

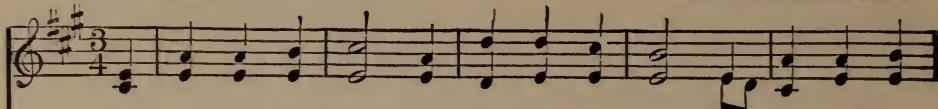


if we re-ceive Him, Christ is the an-swer to all our needs.

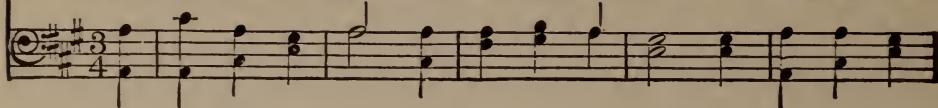


Sir ROBERT GRANT

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN



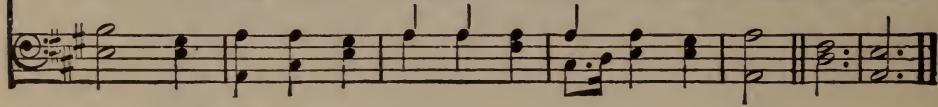
1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - ri - ous a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
 2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of
 light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thunder - clouds
 air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the



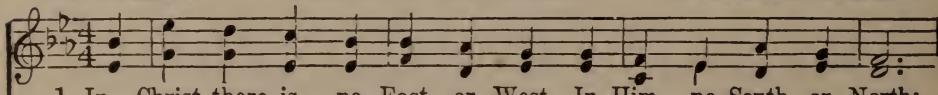
days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend, A - MEN.



JOHN OXENHAM

Words by per. John Oxenham

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE



1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
 2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high com - mun - ion find;
 3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, Whate'er your race may be:
 4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North:



IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST



But one great fel - low - ship of love Throughout the whole wide earth.
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to Me.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Throughout the whole wide earth.



*Swell Harp Solo & Dulciana
Grand Harp Solo & Dulciana & Celeste & Violins*

63 HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

A. A. P.

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GEO. C. STEBBINS

Slowly



1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my



Pot - ter; I am the clay Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure-ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall



will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!



W. P. L.

WENDELL P. LOVELESS

O, I love to hear His voice, His voice, Saying, "you be-long to Me, to Me,
 You are not your own, With a price you're bought, And you're mine e-ter-nal-ly,"
 And I love to hear Him say, Him say, "I have saved you by my grace," my grace, And
 when I get to glo-ry it will then be grander still, for I shall see His face.

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*Written by the Hollywood Gospel Team—Five young men banded together for God
 and—"Saved to tell others."*

COPYRIGHT, 1935, BY HAROLD ALEXANDER, OWNER, IN "EXPOSITION CHORUSES", P. O. BOX 821, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA
 Hollywood Gospel Team

Arthur Woolsey

We're Saved, Saved to tell oth-ers of the Man of Gal-i-lee. Saved, Saved to live

SAVED TO TELL OTHERS

Music score for 'SAVED TO TELL OTHERS' featuring two staves of musical notation. The lyrics are as follows:

dai - ly for the Christ of Cal - va - ry. Saved, Saved to in - vite you to His sal -
rit.
va - tion free. We're Saved, Saved, Saved by His blood for all e - ter - ni - ty.

66

BE THOU NEAR

Oswald J. Smith

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B. D. Ackley

Music score for 'BE THOU NEAR' featuring two staves of musical notation. The lyrics are as follows:

1. When my heart is filled with sor - row, Be Thou near; When I fear to face the
2. When the trials of life op - press me, Be Thou near; When temptations fierce dis -
3. When the friends I love for - sake me, Be Thou near; When my en - e-mies o'er -

CHORUS

Music score for 'BE THOU NEAR' Chorus featuring two staves of musical notation. The lyrics are as follows:

mor - row, Be Thou near.
tress me, Be Thou near. Be Thou near me, O my Sav - iour, When my heart is
take me, Be Thou near.

Music score for 'BE THOU NEAR' Chorus continuation featuring two staves of musical notation. The lyrics are as follows:

filled with fear; When I feel my faith is fail - ing, Bless - ed Sav - iour, Be Thou near.

HE ROSE TRIUMPHANTLY

Oswald J. Smith

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B. D. Ackley

marcato

1. Our bless-ed Lord was slain, The Christ who came to reign, . . .
 2. They sorrowed when He died, ^{was slain,} Nor sought their tears to hide; . . .
 3. The stone was rolled a-way, ^{He died,} For Christ was raised that day; . . .
 a-way. ^{to reign;} ^{to hide;} ^{that day;}

✓ accel. - - - > - - > - >

And in a grave He lay, To wait the com-ing day.
 But soon their bit-ter pain Was turned to joy a-gain.
 And now He lives a-bove To man-i-fest His love.

CHORUS *Animato*

He rose tri-um-phant-ly, In pow'r and maj-es-ty, The Sav-iour

rose no more to die; . . . O let us now pro-claim

The glo-ry of His name, And tell to all, He lives to-day.

CLEANSE ME

EDWIN ORR

Maori Melody by JOHN MCNEILL

1. Search me, O God,..... and know my heart to - day;.....
2. I praise Thee, Lord,..... for cleans - ing me from sin:.....
3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol - ly Thine:.....
4. O Ho - ly Ghost,..... re - viv - al comes from Thee:.....

Try me, O Sav - ior, know my thoughts, I pray:....
 Ful - fill Thy Word, and make me pure with - in;....
 Fill my poor heart with Thy great love di - vine;....
 Send a re - viv - al - start the work in me:....

See if there be..... some wick - ed way in me:....
 Fill me with fire,..... where once I burned with shame:....
 Take all my will,..... my pas - sion, self and pride;....
 Thy Word de - clares..... Thou wilt sup - ply our need:....

Cleanse me from ev - 'ry sin, and set me free.....
 Grant my de - sire to mag - ni - fy Thy name.....
 I now sur - ren - der: Lord, in me a - bide.....
 For bless - ing now, O Lord, I hum - bly plead.....

HEAR OUR PRAYER, O LORD

George Whelpton

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord; Incline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A-MEN.

ABIDE WITH ME

H. F. Lyte

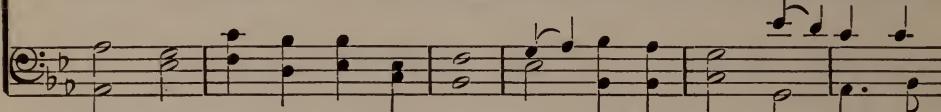
W. H. Monk



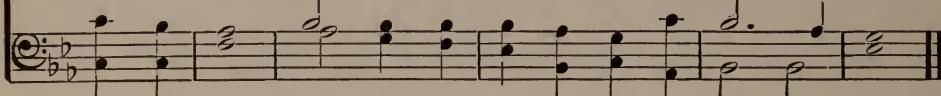
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev -'ry pass-ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine thro' the



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain



com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee—In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

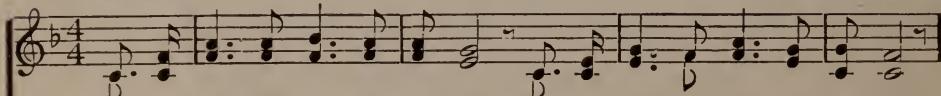


WHERE HE LEADS ME

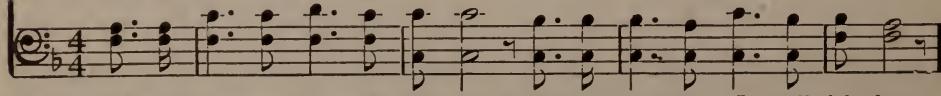
E. W. Blandly

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J. S. Norris

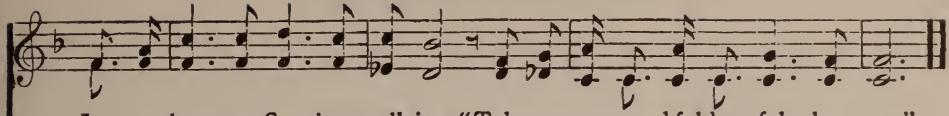


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,



REF.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low.

WHERE HE LEADS ME



I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take my cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

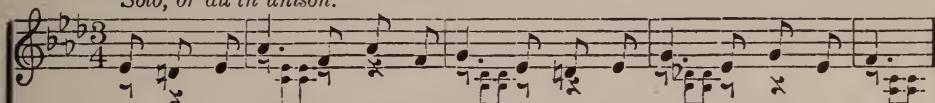
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

72 SOME DAY HE'LL MAKE IT PLAIN

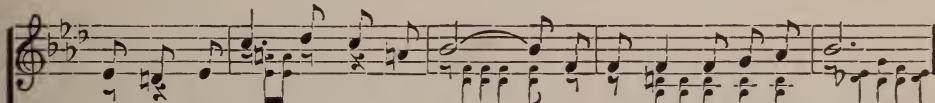
Lida Shivers Leech
Solo, or all in unison.

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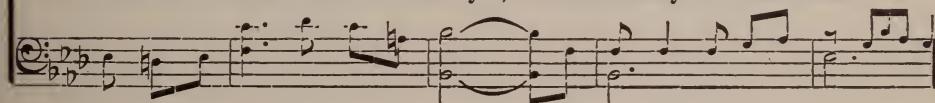
Adam Geibel.



1. I do not know why oft 'round me My hopes all shattered seem to be;
2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart a-bove;
3. Tho' tri-als come thro' passing days, My life will still be filled with praise;



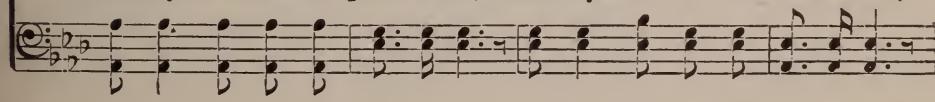
God's perfect plan I can-not see, But some day I'll un-der-stand.
 My faith to test, my love to prove, But some day I'll un-der-stand.
 For God will lead thro' darkened ways, But some day I'll un-der-stand.



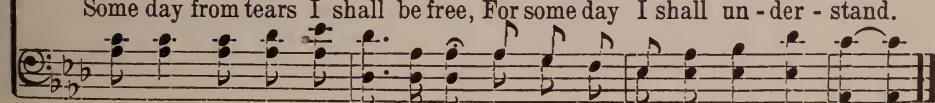
CHORUS.



Some day He'll make it plain to me, Some day when I His face shall see;



Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un-der-stand.



JESUS NEVER FAILS

A. A. Luther

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A. A. Luther

cares for you: One who will not fail.

He is near, And He will not fail.

Je-sus nev-er fails,

last-ing pow'r, Je-sus will not fail.

SILENT NIGHT

Joseph Mohr

P. M.

Franz Gruber

SILENT NIGHT

vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 stream from heaven a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
 beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - ior, is born, Christ, the Sav - ior, is born.
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - men.

75

JESUS SHALL REIGN

ISAAC WATTS

JOHN HATTON

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 2. From north to south the prin - ces meet To pay their homage at His feet;
 3. To Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And endless praises crown His head;
 4. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 While western em - pires own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.
 His name like sweet per - iume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 And in - fant voi - es shall pro - claim Their earthly blessings on His name.

76 JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE

MARIANNE HEARN

JUST AS I AM. 8, 8, 8, 6

JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
 2. In the glad morning of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
 4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be

Unison

To con - se-crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
 With no re-serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-men.

77 JUST AS I AM

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

MY SAVIOR'S LOVE

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CHAS. H. GABRIEL

C. H. G.



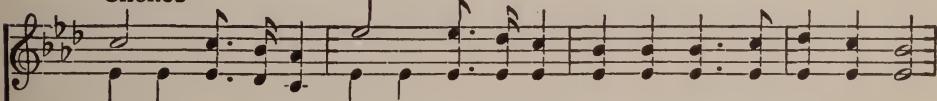
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je-sus the Naz-a-rene,
2. For me it was in the gar-den He pray'd; "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor-rows, He made them His ver-y own;
5. When with the ran-som'd in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,



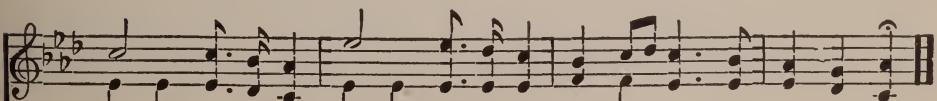
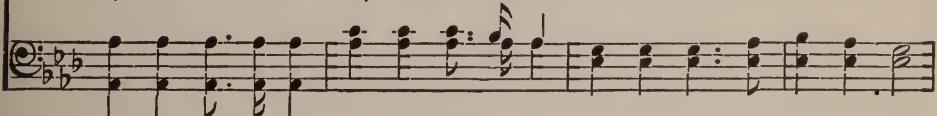
And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner condem'd, un-clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
 He bore the bur-den to Cal-v'ry, And suf-fer'd, and died a-lone.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a-ges To sing of His love for me.



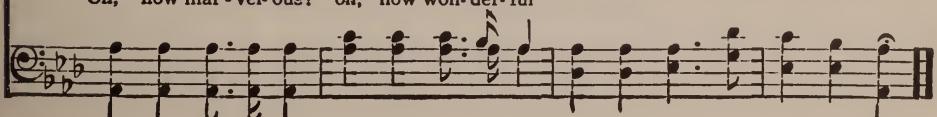
CHORUS



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful



MORE LIKE THE MASTER

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His meek-ness,
 2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more hu-mil - i - ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,
 cross-es I must bear; More ear-nest ef-fort to bring His kingdom in;
 oth - ers I would show; More self-de - ni - al, like His in Gal-i - lee,

rit.

CHORUS

More con - se - cra-tion for work He bids me do. . . . Take Thou my
 More of His Spir - it, the wan-der-er to win. . . .
 More like the Mas-ter I long to ev - er be. . . . Take my heart, O

heart, . . . I would be Thine a-lone; . . . Take Thou my heart . . . and
 take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own; . . . Purge me from sin, . . . O Lord, I now im-
 make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev -'ry sin, O Lord, I

MORE LIKE THE MASTER

plore,.... Wash me and keep.... me Thine for-ev - er - more.
now im-plore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev - er - more.

80 I WOULD BE LIKE JESUS

James Rowe

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B. D. Ackley

6 4

1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev - 'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je - sus;

6 4

6 4

Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
would be like Je - sus.

6 4

CHORUS

6 4

Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;

6 4

Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

6 4

From the Welsh

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717-1791

Stanza 1, tr. attributed to PETER WILLIAMS, 1722-1796

Stanzas 2, 3, tr. by WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1717-1791

Welsh hymn melody
JOHN HUGHES, 1873-1932

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloudy pil - lar Lead me all my
 fears sub - side; Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, Land me safe on

power - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,
 jour - ney through; Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer,
 Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es

Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee. A-MEN.

P. W.

PAUL WHITE

With feeling and expression

1. Born among cat-tle in pov-er-ty sore,
 2. Wea-ry oft—He is the world's only rest;
 3. Friend of the friendless—betrayed and denied,

L.H.
 Liv- ing in meekness by Gal-i-lee's shore;
 Hungry and thirsty—with plenty has blest;
 Help of the weak—in Gethsem-a-ne cried;

Dy - ing in shame as the wick-ed ones swore; Je - sus, won- der - ful Lord.
 Tempted—He prom-is - es grace for each test; Je - sus, won- der - ful Lord.
 Light of the world—in gross darkness He died; Je - sus, won- der - ful Lord.

CHORUS

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Je - sus, He is my friend, true to the end;

*cres. e rit.**f*

He gave Him-self to re - deem me; Je - sus, won-der - ful Lord.

83 SINCE JESUS CAME INTO MY HEART

R. H. McDaniel

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Chas. H. Gabriel

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
 2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
 3. I'm poss-essed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
 4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
 5. I shall go there to dwell in that cit - y I know, Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 in - to my heart; And my sins which were man-y are all washed a - way,
 in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob - scure,
 in - to my heart; And the gates of the cit - y be-yond I can see,
 in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,

CHORUS

Since Je-sus came in - to my heart. Since Je-sus came in - to my
 Since Je-sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
 in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart;

soul like the sea - bil - lows roll, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart.

George Duffield
SOLO OR UNISON

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Adam Geibel

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey, Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my
 con - flict, In this His glo - ri - ous day; "Ye that are men now serve Him" Against un -
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put
 bat - tle, The next, the victor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of

CHORUS Harmony

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; . . Lift

stand up

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

DO YOU LOVE MY LORD?

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Is there an - y - bod - y here that loves my Je - sus, An - y - bod - y

here that loves my Lord? I wan' to know, I wan' to know,

FINE

Do you love my Lord?

1. My soul feels hap - py when I
2. Makes me feel like shout - in' when I
3. Makes us love each oth - er when we
4. Tell it on the moun-tain that you
5. Tell it in the val - ley that you

love my Je - sus, My soul feels hap - py when I love my Lord:
 love my Je - sus, Makes me feel like shout-in' when I love my Lord:
 love my Je - sus, Makes us love each oth - er when we love my Lord:
 love my Je - sus, Tell it on the moun-tain that you love my Lord:
 love my Je - sus, Tell it in the val - ley that you love my Lord:

D. C.

I wan' to know, I wan' to know, Do you love my Lord?

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - cuate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not knew Till I

told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 I com-mune as friend with friend!
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

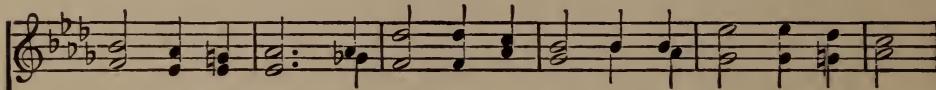
near - er, near - er, near - er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

H. G. SPAFFORD

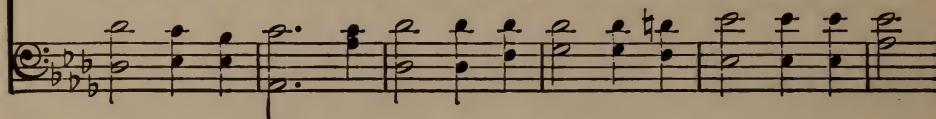
P. P. BLISS



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as-
3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



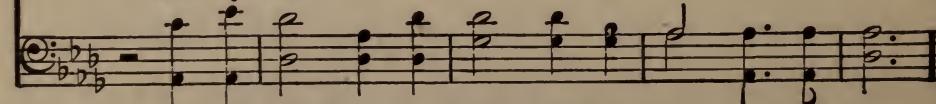
sea - bil - lows roll; What-ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,



It is well, it is well with my soul.
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well. with my
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 "E - ven so"—it is well with my soul. It is well

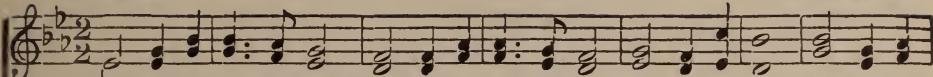


soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 with my soul,

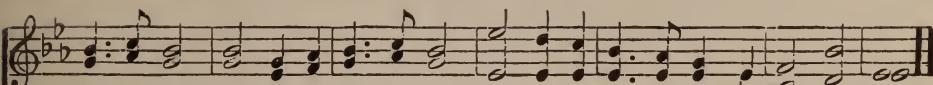


RAY PALMER

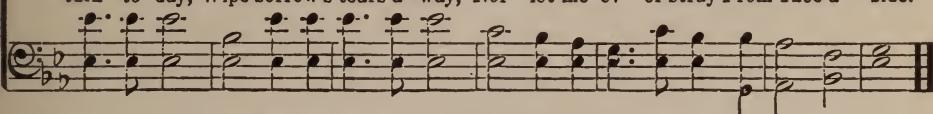
LOWELL MASON



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in -spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

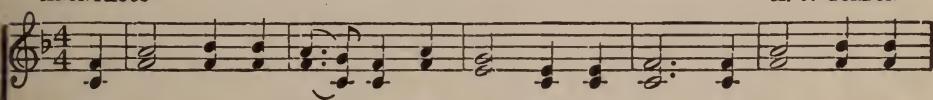


when I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, - A liv - ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

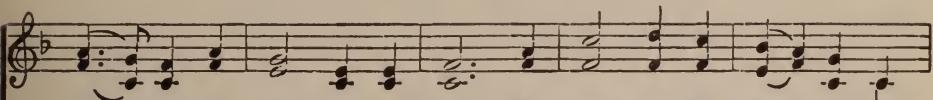
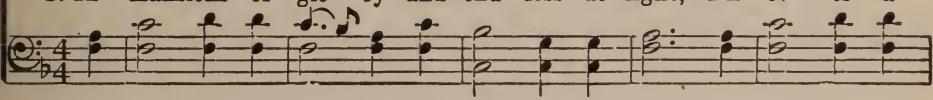


ANONYMOUS

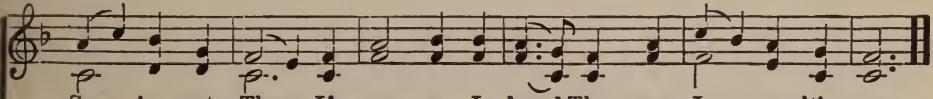
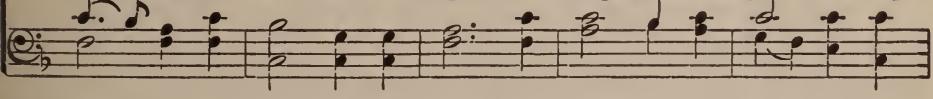
A. J. GORDON



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 3. In mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -



pleas - ures of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death-dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.



PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

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755 OAKWOOD BLVD., CHICAGO, ILL.

Arr. by Thomas A. Dorsey

T. A. D.

Prayerfully

1. Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand; I am
 2. When my way grows drear, Pre-cious Lord, lia-ger near; When my

tired, I am weak, I am worn; Thru the storm, thru the night, Lead me
 life is al-most gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my

on to the light; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
 hand lest I fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

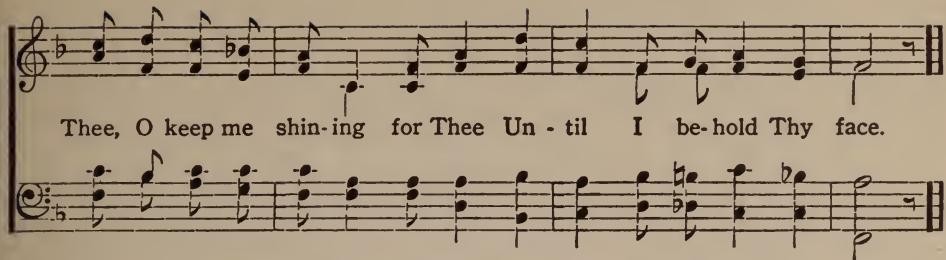
LORD, KEEP ME SHINING

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CHALVAR A. GABRIEL

C. A. G.

Lord, keep me shin-ing for Thee, O keep me shin-ing for Thee, In a
 world wrapt in night Keeps me pure, keeps me white. Lord, keep me shin-ing for



Thee, O keep me shin-ing for Thee Un - til I be-hold Thy face.

92

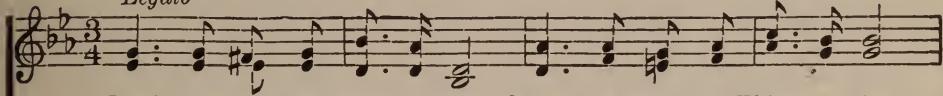
WITH THY SPIRIT FILL ME

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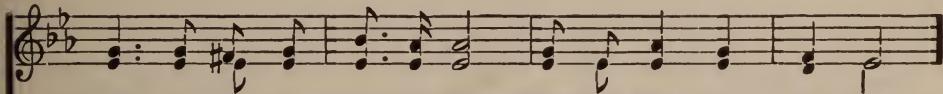
OSWALD J. SMITH

Legato

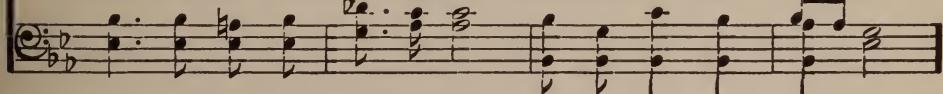
B. D. ACKLEY



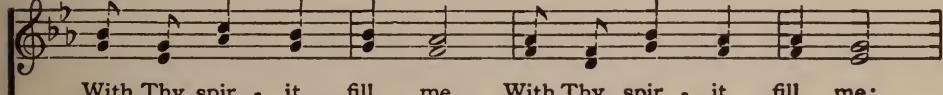
1. Lord, pos-sess me now, I pray, Make me whol - ly Thine to - day ;
2. Lord, I yield my - self to Thee, All I am or hope to be
3. Lord, commis - sion me. I pray! Souls are dy - ing ev 'ry day;



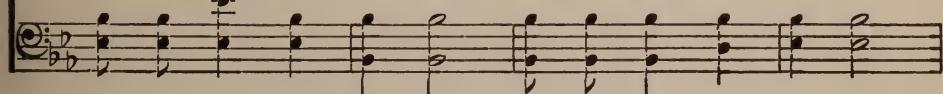
Glad - ly do I own Thy sway, With Thy spir - it fill me.
Now and through e - ter - ni - ty, With Thy spir - it fill me.
Help me lead them in Thy way, With Thy spir - it fill me.



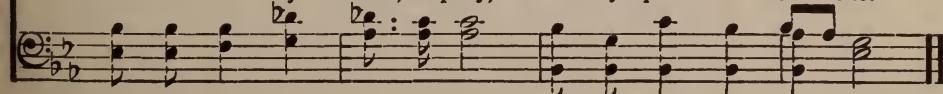
CHORUS



With Thy spir - it fill me, With Thy spir - it fill me;



Make me whol - ly Thine, I pray, With Thy spir - it fill me.



93 JESUS CALLS US, O'ER THE TUMULT

Cecil F. Alexander

JUDE

William H. Jude

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild restless sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, Christian, follow Me!
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, Christian, love Me more!
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, Christian, love Me more than these!
 Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.

94 RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD

William P. Merrill

William H. Walter

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod: As

heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
 in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
 strength un - e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
 broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God!

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

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D. I.

* DANIEL IVERSON

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall fresh on me; Spir - it of the
 liv - ing God, fall fresh on me. Break me! Melt me! Mould me!
 Fill me! Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall fresh on me.

* This chorus was written and composed at Orlando, Florida, in February, 1926, by Rev. Daniel Iverson, Presbyterian Church, Miami, Fla.

96 O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Isaac Watts

William Croft

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 3. A thou-sand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an ev - 'ning gone;
 4. Time, like an ev - er - roll-ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal homel
 From ev - er - last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home! A - men.

O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

John E. Bode

ANGEL'S STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur H. Mann

1. O Je-sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for-ev-er
2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev-er near; I see the sights that
3. O Je-sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol-low Thee, That where Thou art in

near me, My Mas-ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat-tle If
daz-zle, The tempting sounds I hear: My foes are ev-er near me, A-
glo-ry There shall Thy serv-ant be; And, Je-sus, I have prom-ised To

Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my guide.
round me and with-in; But, Je-sus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
serve Thee to the end; O give me grace to fol-low, My Mas-ter and my Friend.

GOD BLESS YOU EVERYONE

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A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY

God bless you ev-'ry one, God bless you is my prayer, God

bless and keep you in His lov-ing care. (A MEN.)

The Pledge of Christian Endeavor

*To
Christ . . .*

Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I promise Him that I will strive to do whatever He would like to have me do; that I will make it the rule of my life to pray and read the Bible every day.

*To
the Church . . .*

I will support my own church in every way, especially by attending all her regular services, unless prevented by some reason which I can conscientiously give to my Saviour, and that, just so far as I know how, throughout my whole life, I will endeavor to lead a Christian life.

*To
the Society . . .*

As an Active member (one who has accepted Christ as a personal Saviour) I promise to be true to all my duties, to be present at and take some part, aside from singing, in every meeting, unless hindered by some reason which I can conscientiously give to my Lord and Master.

*To
Community . . .*

I will seek to bring others to Christ, to give as I can for the spread of the Kingdom, to advance my country's welfare, and promote the Christian brotherhood of man.

Pledge for Associate Members

As an Associate Member (one who has not yet accepted Christ as a personal Saviour), I promise to attend the meetings habitually, and declare my willingness to do what I may be called upon to do as an Associate Member.

"Once an Endeavorer . . . Always an Endeavorer"

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